English
Lutheran
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THE
ANTI-GALLICAN.

NUMBER I.

ADDRESS TO THE BRITISH NATION.

THE expiring embers of War being again re-lumed by the vengeance of an implacable enemy, and its flame directed against the dearest liberties of our NATIVE LAND, it becomes no less the INTEREST, than the DUTY, of every Englishman, to lend his aid in rescuing his Country from the impending danger. The storm excited by the most imperious of our foes, is driven onward with a celerity proportioned to the magnitude of the purposed mischief. Not content with the subjugation of the greatest part of Europe, the FIRST CONSUL OF FRANCE directs every engine of his malice to the overthrow and destruction of this Island. The firm and dignified resistance which it has opposed to the extension of his tyranny, has raised his hatred, and given force to his malignity. Intoxicated by the more than regal splendours of the state he has usurped, he would bend the world to his will, and force it to stoop beneath the footstool of his power. Dazzled by success, and blinded by flattery, his judgment has become morbid, and every opposition to his purposes is followed by deep and lasting displeasure. Hence his enmity to Britain; for daring to raise barriers to the overwhelming progress of his destructive influence,

influence, he has vowed her ruin; and every artifice that Vengeance can inspire, is pursued to accomplish his dire intent. His Legions, already versed in the completion of human misery, are excited to the charge by the promise of unlimited plunder. The spoils and the riches of the Country are to be at their disposal; their licentiousness is to be unbridled, and their passions glutted to satiety. The promised Canaan is pointed out to their view; and the land flowing with milk and honey, is at the will of the proud Conqueror, to become to its inhabitants, a scene of desolation and of bitterness.

Britons! the Danger is imminent. The ferocious bands of Gaul have been too long nurtured in blood and rapine to resist the influence of the allurements thus displayed. Like rapacious wolves they advance to the conquest as reckless of danger, as divested of humanity. The "compunctious visitings of nature," are stifled in their bosoms. In their hearts, mercy is not an inmate; and so well does this fiereeness of temper accord with the disposition of their despotic Ruler, that a *Public Edict* directs them to the massacre of *every Man* whose loyalty or whose bravery has impelled him to arm in defence of the menaced liberties of this Country!

The security which results from ignorance, or confidence unfounded in reality, is the sleep of delirium on the precipice of death. The means employed for our destruction, are great and extensive; and aided as they are by every kind of Machiavelian artifice, the only way of preventing their success, is by a kindred preparation. *We know*, and *we feel*, that DEATH is preferable to DEFEAT; yet let us not supinely neglect the precautions which tend to conquest, till the moment when the tempest bursts upon our heads. Let us prove that we deserve to live; not more by our contempt of an existence which reproach or shame would embitter, than by making the sacrifices which prudence dictates, to preserve that existence uncontaminated. Let us prove to Europe and to the World, that the insulting vaunt of the Usurper of Gaul, that Britain could not contend "*single handed*" with his enslaved Republic, was nothing more than the vapid ebullition of intoxicated pride.

The

The bravery of Britons is *proverbial;* yet it rests not on the shallow basis of report. The roll of History has recorded the triumphs of our country in unfading colours. Admiring nations have beheld our victories, and wondered at the greatness of the spirit displayed in atchieving them. Can it be, that the descendants of the *Heroes* that obtained the Battle of *Cressy*, of *Poictiers*, and of *Agincourt*, should have degenerated, and become unworthy of their sires? Oh! No. No. The pages of modern times sufficiently illustrate the falsehood of the supposition. LINCELLES, VALENCIENNES, EGYPT, ACRES, all, demonstrate that British Courage is still unconquerable. But not to courage alone must we look for security: its resources must be marshalled by Discretion, and directed by Wisdom. The foe with whom we contend, has all the subtlety of his country, and it behoves us to be wary: even the magnanimous Lion may be caught in the toils, should his generous spirit occasion him to despise the craft of the hunters.

Once more, Britons, permit us to assert, that the danger is imminent! Your courage wants not animation; but the idea of the folly of an Invasion of this Country, which too many entertain, must not be suffered to paralyze your efforts, and render that courage nugatory. WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST. Your FOE, who never yet shrunk from a merciless deed, has told you, that *army after army will be found for the enterprize.* Let us remember, that these armies are inured to warfare, and must be opposed by discipline. It is not the mere register of names that can make SOLDIERS. We must be *practised* in the *use of arms;* we must learn to *march;* to sustain *privation* and *fatigue; to act in concert;* to oppose an *unshaken firmness* to the *extreme of danger;* and so to *embody ourselves* (if the expression may be allowed) with the *threatened fate of our Country*, that every other idea may be absorbed in a determined resolution to DIE, or CONQUER.

E. W. B.

THE

THE SPEECH OF ROLLA TO THE PERUVIANS.

From Sheridan's Play of Pizarro.

This animated Address is so peculiarly applicable to the present Situation of this Country, that we think no piece can be better adapted to commence the present Selection.

MY brave Associates—partners of my toil, my feelings, and my fame!—can words add vigour to the VIRTUOUS ENERGIES which inspire your hearts?—No—YOU have judged as I have, the *foulness* of the *crafty plea* by which these bold INVADERS would delude you—your generous spirit has compared, as mine has, the *motives* which in a war like this, can animate *their* minds, and OURS.—THEY, by a strange frenzy driven, fight for power, for plunder, and extended rule—WE, for our Country, our Altars, and our Homes.—THEY follow an ADVENTURER whom they fear—and obey a power whom they *hate*—WE serve a *Monarch* whom we love—a GOD whom we adore.—Whene'er they move in anger, *Desolation* tracks their progress! Where'er they pause in amity, *Affliction* mourns their friendship!—They boast, they come but to improve our state, enlarge our thoughts, and free us from the yoke of Error!—Yes—THEY will give enlightened freedom to *our* minds, who are themselves the *slaves* of passion, avarice, and pride.—They offer us their protection,—Yes, such protection as *vultures* give to lambs—covering and devouring them!—They call upon us to barter all of good we have inherited and proved, for the desperate chance of something better which they *promise*.—Be our plain answer this: The Throne WE honour is the PEOPLE'S CHOICE—the Laws we reverence are our brave Fathers' legacy——the Faith we follow teaches us to live in bonds of charity with all mankind, and die with hope of bliss beyond the grave. Tell your *Invaders* this; and tell them too, we seek no change; and, least of all, such change as *they* would bring us.

THE TENDER MERCIES OF *BONAPARTE IN EGYPT!*

As the avowed purpose of BONAPARTE, is the subjugation of this Country, it becomes a matter of considerable interest to know his *actual* Character, and to what extent his promises may be confided in, and his humanity trusted, should he ever obtain footing in England. The ensuing relations will enable us to form a tolerable idea of these circumstances:—

SIR ROBERT WILSON, in his "History of the British Expedition to Egypt," gives the following Narrative of the cruelties committed by order of GENERAL BONAPARTE, now First Consul of France.

"The Turks justified themselves for the massacre of the French by the massacre at Jaffa. As this act, and the poisoning of the sick, have never been credited, because of such enormities being so incredibly atrocious, a digression to authenticate them may not be deemed intrusively tedious; and, had not the influence of power interfered, the act of accusation would have been preferred in a more solemn manner, and the damning proofs produced by penitent agents of these murders; but neither menaces, recompence, nor promises, can altogether stifle the cries of outraged humanity, and the day for retribution of justice is only delayed. Bonaparte having carried the town of Jaffa by assault, many of the garrison were put to the sword, but the greater part flying into the mosque, and imploring mercy from their pursuers, were granted their lives; and let it be well remembered, that an exasperated army in the moment of revenge, when the laws of war justified the rage, yet heard the voice of pity, received its impression, and proudly refused to be any longer the executioners of an unresisting enemy. Soldiers of the Italian army, this is a laurel wreath worthy of your fame, a trophy of which the subsequent treason of an individual shall not deprive you! Bonaparte, who had expressed much resentment at the compassion manifested by his troops, and determined to relieve himself from the maintenance and care of 3800 prisoners*, ordered them to be marched to a rising ground near Jaffa, where a division of French infantry formed against them. When the Turks had entered into their fatal alignment, and the manifold preparations were completed, the signal gun fired. Vollies of musquetry and grape instantly played against them; and Bonaparte, who had been regarding the scene through a telescope, when he saw the smoke ascending, could not restrain his joy, but broke out into exclamations of approval. Indeed, he had just reason to dread the refusal of his troops thus to dishonour themselves. Kleber had remon-

* "Bonaparte had in person inspected, previously, the whole body, amounting to near 5000 men, with the object of saving those who belonged to the towns he was preparing to attack. The age and noble physiognomy of a veteran Janissary attracted his observation, and he asked him sharply 'Old man, what did you do here?' The Janissary, undauntedly replied, "I must answer that question by asking you the same; your answer will be, that you come to serve your Sultan; so did I mine," The intrepid frankness of this reply excited universal interest in his favour. Bonaparte even smiled. "He is saved," whispered some of the aids-du-camp. 'You know not Bonaparte,' observed one who had served under him in Italy; 'that smile, I speak from experience, does not proceed from the sentiment of benevolence; remember what I say.' The opinion was too true: the Janissary was left in the ranks, doomed to death, and suffered,"

strated in the most strenuous manner; and the officer of the etat-major who commanded, (for the General to whom the division belonged was absent,) even refused to execute the order without a written instruction; but Bonaparte was too cautious, and sent Berthier to enforce obedience. When the Turks had all fallen, the French troops humanely endeavoured to put a period to the sufferings of the wounded; but some time elapsed before the bayonet could finish what the fire had not destroyed, and probably many languished days in agony. Several French officers, by whom partly these details are furnished, declared this was a scene, the retrospect of which tormented their recollection; and that they could not reflect on it without horror, accustomed as they had been to sights of cruelty. These were the prisoners whom Assalini, in his very able work on the plague, alludes to, when he says, that for three days the Turks shewed no symptoms of that disease, and it was their putrifying remains which produced the pestilential malady which he describes as afterwards making such ravages in the French army. Their bones still lie in heaps, and are shown to every traveller who arrives; nor can they be confounded with those who perished in the assault, since this field of butchery lies a mile from the town. Such a fact should not, however, be alledged without some proof or leading circumstance, stronger than assertion, being produced to support it; but there would be a want of generosity in naming individuals, and branding them to the latest posterity, for obeying a command when their submission became an act of necessity, since the whole army did not mutiny against the execution: therefore, to establish further the authenticity of the relation, this can only be mentioned, that it was Bonn's division which fired: and thus every one is afforded the opportunity of satisfying themselves respecting the truth, by enquiring of officers serving in the different brigades composing this division.

"The next circumstance is of a nature which requires, indeed, the most particular details to establish; since the idea can scarce be entertained, that the commander of an army should order his own countrymen (or, if not immediately such, those amongst whom he had been naturalized) to be depriyed of existence when in a state which required the kindest consideration. But the annals of France record the frightful crimes of a Robertspiere, a Carrigre; and historical truth must now recite one equal to any which has blackened its page. Bonaparte, finding that his hospitals at Jaffa were crowded with sick, sent for a physician, whose name should be inscribed in letters of gold, but which, from weighty reasons, cannot be here inserted: on his arrival, he entered into a long conversation with him respecting the dangerous contagion, concluding at last with the remark, that something must be done to remedy the evil, and that the destruction of the sick in the hospital was the only measure which could be adopted. The physician, alarmed at the proposal, bold in the confidence of virtue and the cause of humanity, remonstrated vehemently, representing the cruelty as well as the atrocity of such a murder; but, finding that Bonaparte persevered and menaced, he indignantly left the tent with this memorable observation: "Neither my principles, nor the character of my profession, will allow me to become a human butcher; and, General, if such qualities are necessary to form a great man, I thank my God that I do not possess them." Bonaparte was not to be diverted from his object by moral considerations. He persevered, and found an apothecary, who, dreading the weight of power, (but who has since made an atonement to his mind by unequivocally confessing

fessing the fact,) consented to become his agent, and to administer poison to the sick. Opium at night was administered in gratifying food; the wretched, unsuspecting victims banquetted; and in a few hours, 580 soldiers, who had suffered so much for their country, perished thus miserably by order of its Idol. Is there a Frenchman whose blood does not chill with horror at the recital of such a fact? Surely, the manes of these murdered, unoffending people must be now hovering round the seat of government and . . . . . If a doubt should still exist as to the veracity of this statement, let the members of the Institute at Cairo, be asked what passed in their sitting after the return of Bonaparte from Syria; they will relate that the same virtuous physician, who refused to become the destroyer of those committed to his protection, accused Bonaparte of high treason, in the full assembly, against the honour of France, her children, and humanity; that he entered into the full details of the poisoning of the sick, and the massacre of the garrison; aggravating these crimes by charging Bonaparte with strangling previously at Rosetta, a number of French and Copts, who were ill of the plague; thus proving, that this disposal of his sick was a premeditated plan, which he wished to introduce into general practice. In vain Bonaparte attempted to justify himself. The members sat petrified with terror, and almost doubted whether the scene passing before their eyes was not illusion. Assuredly, all these proceedings will not be found in the minutes of the Institute!——No! Bonaparte's policy foresaw the danger, and power produced the erasure:—but let no man calculate on the force of circumstances which may prevent such an avowal as is solicited, presume on this to deny the whole; there are records which remain, and which in due season will be produced. In the interim, this representation will be sufficient to stimulate enquiry; and, Frenchmen, your honour is indeed interested in the examination."

In the Official Correspondence between Lord Hawkesbury and General Andreossi, the latter terms the above relation "a most atrocious and disgusting calumny." Sir Robert has since written the following letter to the Editors of the public Newspapers, which we consider as conclusive on the subject.

TO THE EDITOR, &c.

"SIR,

"IN the official correspondence lately published, there appears some remarks, which the French Ambassador was instructed to make on my History of the Expedition to Egypt, and of which I feel called upon to take notice; not in personal controversy with General Andreossi, for, conscious of the superior virtue of my cause, I find myself neither aggrieved nor irritated by the language he has used; but that the public may not attribute my silence to a desire of evading further discussion, and thus the shallow mode of contradiction adopted by the Chief Consul acquire an unmerited consideration.

"The Ambassador observes, 'That a Colonel in the English army has published a work in England, filled with the most atrocious and disgusting calumnies against the French army and its General. The lies it contains have been contradicted by the reception which Colonel Sebastiani experienced. The publicity of his report was at once a refutation and reparation, which the French army had a right to expect.'

"But surely a new signification must have been attached in France to the word calumny, when such a term is applied to my account of the conduct of the French troops in Egypt, and the consequent disposition of the inhabitants towards them!

"Independent,

"Independent, however of the proofs to be adduced in corroboration of my statement, Europe may justly appreciate the probable truth of what I have written, when she recollects the unparallelled sufferings endured by the unoffending countries, into which, during the last war, a French army penetrated; and she will at least hesitate to believe that the same armies should voluntarily ameliorate their conduct, in a country more remote, where the atrocities they might commit would be less liable to publicity, and that this extraordinary change should be in favour of a people, whose principles and resistance might have excited the resentment of more generous invaders.

"I will not enter into any unnecessary detail of the numerous facts which I could urge; but I appeal to the honour of every British officer employed in Egypt, whether those observations are not sacredly true, which describe the French as being hateful to the inhabitants of that country, which represent them as having merited that hatred from the ruin and devastation with which their progress through it has been marked; and I am ready, if there be one who refuses to sanction this relation, to resign for ever every pretension to honourable reputation, and submit, without farther struggle, to that odium which should attach to calumny, and a wilful perversion of truth.

"But, Sir, I feel confident there is no individual, who will not amply confirm all that I have written on this subject; and perhaps Europe has a right to condemn me for not having made the accusations still stronger, when I can produce general orders of the French army, for the destruction of villages and their inhabitants; when I can prove, that above 20,000 of the natives perished by the swords of the French soldiery; and that every act of violence was committed, and particularly in Upper Egypt, which could outrage humanity, and disgrace the character of civilized nations. When writing a history of the campaign, was it possible not to express indignation against the authors of such calamities? Would it have been natural not to have felt the animation of that virtuous pride, which a reflection on the different conduct of the British soldiery must inspire in the breast of every Briton? I have asserted that a British soldier could traverse alone through any part of Egypt, or even penetrate through the Desert, secure from injury or insult. I have described the natives as considering the British as their benefactors and protectors, soliciting opportunities to manifest their gratitude, and esteeming their uniform as sacred as the turban of Mahometanism; and I may venture to predict, that hereafter the French traveller will be compelled to conceal the name of his nation, and owe his security to the assumption of the British character.

"But, Sir, does the effect of Colonel Sebastiani's report justify the Chief Consul's conclusion, that it is "a complete refutation of what I have advanced," even if we attach to that report implicit belief in its candour and veracity? Is it possible that the Chief Consul can suppose the world will trace respect for the French name in the circumstance which occurred to Colonel Sebastiani at Cairo, and which rendered it necessary for him to demand protection from the Vizir? or would he imagine that the apologue of d'Ghezzar Pacha was not intelligible even previous to the instructions being published which M. Talleyrand sent to the French *commercial agents*?

"That illustrious senator, to whose virtues and stupendous talents England owes so much of her prosperity, has declared, that this report of Colonel Sebastiani in no case contradicts my statement; and I should consider that high opinion

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as amply sufficient to remove any impression which the French Ambassador's note might otherwise have made, did I not think it a duty to press some observations on that part of the paragraph which alludes to the direct accusation against General Bonaparte, that the public may know I was fully aware of the important responsibility which I had voluntarily undertaken, and in which much national honour was involved. I would wish the world seriously to examine, whether the accuser or accused have shrunk from the investigation, and then hold him as guilty who has withdrawn from the tribunal of enquiry.

"I avowed that I was his public accuser; I stood prepared to support the charge. The courts of my country were open to that mode of trial, which, as an innocent man, he could alone have required, but of which he did not dare to avail himself. It was no anonymous libeller against whom he was to have filed his answer, but against one (and without any indecent vanity I may say it) whose rank and character would have justified his most serious attention.

"The charges were too awful to be treated with neglect, and we know that they have not been read with indifference. Nor is it possible that the First Consul can imagine the fame of General Bonaparte is less sullied, because a few snuff-boxes bearing his portrait were received by some abject or avaricious individuals with expressions of esteem. Or can he hope, that the contemptible, but not less unworthy insinuation, directed against the gallant and estimable British General, will divert mankind from a reflection of the crimes with which he stands arraigned?

"Fortunately for Europe, she is daily becoming more intimately acquainted with the character of this hitherto misconceived man; and I confess that I feel considerable gratification when I indulge the thought that I have contributed to its developement.

"Success may, for inscrutable purposes, continue to attend him; abject senates may decree him a Throne, or the Pantheon; but history shall render injured humanity justice, and an indignant posterity inscribe on his cenotaph—

> "Ille venena Colchia
> Et quidquid usquam concipitur nefas,
> Tractavit.

"I am, Sir, yours,

ROBERT WILSON, K. M. T.

Lieutenant-Colonel."

Confirmation of the Tender Mercies of BONAPARTE *in Egypt.*

AS a proof of the veracity of Sir Robert Wilson's account of the tremendously inhuman *murders* perpetrated at Jaffa by order of that most sanguinary monster, and detestable tyrant, Bonaparte, Dr. Wittman, who was physician to the British Military Mission which accompanied the army of the Grand Vizir in its route through Turkey, Syria, and Egypt, during the late campaign in that country, in his Narrative of his Travels, page 128, thus speaks: "*Four* "*thousand* of the wretched inhabitants who had surrendered, and who had in vain implored the mercy of their conquerors, were, together with a part of the late Turkish garrison of El-Arish, (amounting, it has been said, to five or six hundred,) dragged out in *cold blood*, four days after the French had obtained possession of Jaffa, to the sand hills, about a league distant, in the way to Gaza, and there most inhumanly put to death. I have seen the *skeletons of those unfortunate victims*, which lie scattered over the hills, a modern

a modern Golgotha, which remains a lasting disgrace to a nation calling itself civilized. Indeed, I am sorry to add, that the charge of *cruelty* against the *French General* does not rest here. It having been reported that, previously to the retreat of the French army from Syria, their commander in chief (BONAPARTE) had ordered all the *French sick at Jaffa to be poisoned*, I was led to make the enquiry, to which every one who had visited the spot would naturally be directed, respecting an act of such *singular*, and, it *should seem, wanton inhumanity*. It concerns me to have to state, not only that *such a circumstance was positively asserted to have happened, but that while in Egypt, an individual was pointed out to us as having been the executioner of these diabolical Commands.*" !!!

ENGLISHMEN, can you possibly read this account without horror? Can you read it, and not wish for the most consummate vengeance on the head of the wretch who caused it? Not only in cold blood to murder Four Thousand Five Hundred of his captives, but to destroy, by poison, his unfortunate comrades—*his own sick soldiers!*—Never was there an action committed in the world—so barbarous, so horribly cruel. And it is this execrable fiend who menaces your shores with invasion, who has presumptuously ordered a general massacre of Britons, and the unlimited pillage and plunder of your Metropolis, as a reward to his recreant army! That *he will* attempt to invade you, *ought not* for one moment to be doubted—That he will fail in his attempt, *cannot* for one moment be disputed.—You have only with heart and hand to rally round the throne of your King, and the Constitution of your country, and, with the blessing of God, which you may most confidently expect on so excellent a cause, the proud, the insulting foe, should he come, will, to his eternal dismay, prove that the descendants of the heroes of Cressy, Agincourt, &c. (some of whom are the Heroes of Aboukir, of Acre, and of Alexandria,) are animated with the same soul, possess the same courage and unshaken zeal for their country, which glowed in the breasts of their Forefathers.

INSCRIPTION.

Partly Historical, partly Prophetical, which, for the sake of the moral order of the world, and of the tranquillity of man-mind, it is hoped may not, ere long, be wholly consigned to a marble Monument to be erected at Jaffa.

To hand down for ages to come
to the just execration of posterity,
the Name and Memory of
N——N B—P—E;
this Charnel House,
filled with the bones of our Fathers
and Brethren in Arms,
was erected by us,
the Survivors, at JAFFA,
in this very field,
where that atrocious Tyrant
triumphed
in the cold-blooded massacre
of near four thousand of our race.
Reader!
take good heed, and know,
that it was reserved for Jacobin France
to prove
that there could exist,
upon the face of the earth,
a human being
so completely bereft
of all the sympathies our nature,
as to be capable,
first to conceive,
next to command,
and, at last,
after the basest simulation till the
fatal moment,
to witness, as he did,

with hellish exultation,
so horrible a work
of perfidy and murder.
The relentless butchery of that day
almost glutted
the ruthless satellites of his power.
The Jacobin soldiery
of the French Republic,
a set of wretches
truly abandoned, and alone
worthy of such a commander;
who,
in point of talents and genius,
and in spite of
the false glare of his name,
as a minion of fortune,
proved fortune to be blind.
Estimated
by the pretensions of his person,
he was a pigmy;
by the propensities of his soul, and
the magnitude of his crimes,
a Giant
of wrath and destruction,
who over-ran the earth;
till,
molesting the forest
of the
BRITISH LION,
he courted his fate,
and was torn to pieces.

ANECDOTE OF FREDERIC THE GREAT, KING OF PRUSSIA.

THE day before the bloody but decisive battle at Leuthen, in which the Austrian army, commanded by Prince Charles of Lorrain, was greatly superior to the Prussian forces, the king ordered all his officers to attend him, and made to them the following speech.

"Gentlemen,

"I intend to march against the enemy to-morrow, and to give him battle. As the success of the whole campaign depends entirely upon the event of this battle, and as it will decide who is to be the future master of Silesia, I have ordered you to attend me, in order to tell you, that I expect every one of you to *do his duty in the strictest manner, and to exert himself to the utmost of his power.*

"I desire that every one of you in his particular post, attend to the word of command, *and lead on his troops with undaunted courage and bravery; in short, that every one approach the enemy with* FIXED RESOLUTION TO CONQUER OR DIE!——*If all of you,* WITHOUT EXCEPTION, *are of my mind*—I AM SURE OF VICTORY!

"I am perfectly well informed where the strength and where the weakness of the enemy lies; and I shall therefore place every corps in a situation in which it will fight with advantage to itself. *It will then only depend on you to fight with manly courage and old Prussian bravery.*

"*If any one of you is a coward—if any one is not* DETERMINED TO SACRIFICE HIS LIFE FOR HIS COUNTRY;—*let him step forward, before he makes others* AS COWARDLY AS HIMSELF!!!—Let him step forward, *and he shall immediately receive his discharge,* without ceremony or reproach.

"After a short pause, one of the staff-officers said, with enthusiasm, in the name of all the rest, "WE ARE ALL READY TO SACRIFICE OUR LIVES FOR YOUR MAJESTY"!!

"On this reply the King proceeded as follows, with apparent composure and satisfaction:

"*I see there is none amongst you who does not possess* TRUE HEROISM!—But though I am convinced of this, I shall take particular notice whether each of you fulfills his promise and does his duty faithfully. *I shall be in the front, and in the rear.* I shall fly from one wing to the other.

other. No squadron, no company shall escape my strictest attention; and whomsoever I then find exerting himself, and doing his duty to the utmost of his power, upon him I will heap honour and favour, *and I shall never forget it:—but whoever neglects his charge, may go about his business, and* NEVER AGAIN SHEW HIM SELF BEFORE ME!" Let the animated sentiments contained in the former part of this address, be fully impressed on the hearts of Britons, and the effects will be the same:—our efforts will be crowned with conquest, and the presumptuous vauntings of a proud enemy for ever silenced.

THEATRE-ROYAL, ENGLAND.

In Rehearsal, and meant to be speedily *attempted*,
A FARCE IN ONE ACT, CALLED

THE INVASION OF ENGLAND.

Principal Buffo, M. BONAPARTE:

Being his FIRST (and most likely his Last) Appearance on this Stage.

ANTICIPATED CRITIQUE.

THE Structure of this Farce is very *loose*, and there is *moral* and radical Defect in the Ground-Work. It boasts however considerable Novelty, for the Characters are ALL MAD. It is probable that it will not be played in the COUNTRY, but will certainly never be *acted* in TOWN; whereever it may be represented, we will do it the Justice to say, it will be received with *loud* and *reiterated* bursts of——CANNON!!! but we will venture to affirm, will never have the Success of

JOHN BULL.

It is however likely that the Piece may yet be put off on account of the INDISPOSITION of the PRINCIPAL PERFORMER, Mr. BONAPARTE. We don't know exactly what this Gentleman's Merits may be on the Tragic Boards of France, but he will never succeed here; his Figure is very Diminutive, he Struts a great deal, seems to have no conception of his *Character*, and treads the Stage very badly; notwithstanding which Defects, we think if he comes here, he will get an ENGAGEMENT, though it is probable that he will shortly after be reduced to the Situation of a SCENE-SHIFTER.

As for the Farce, we recommend the Whole to be Cut down, as it is the Opinion of all good Critics, that it will certainly be

DAMN'D.

Vivant Rex & Regina.

PROCEEDINGS
AT THE YORK MEETING.

ON Thursday July 28, 1803, a General Meeting of the Noblemen, Gentlemen, Clergy and Freeholders, of the three Ridings of this extensive and populous county, was held at the Castle at York, agreeable to the notice of the High Sheriff, for the purpose of addressing His Majesty on the present situation of the country. The Meeting was the first for respectability and number from all parts of the county, that was ever witnessed. Sir Henry Carr Ibbetson, Bart. the High Sheriff, was in the Chair. A most loyal, spirited, and patriotic Address was produced to the Meeting by Bacon Frank, Esq. one of the Magistrates for the West Riding, which was seconded by Walter Fawkes, Esq. unanimously adopted by the Meeting, and ordered to be presented to His Majesty by the Members for the county. The unanimity which was manifested by the thousands who attended, of their determination to support their beloved Sovereign, and enviable Constitution, with their fortunes, and with their lives, must be gratifying to every Briton. Their enthusiasm was unbounded —they felt like Britons, the energetic and truly patriotic speeches of the Gentlemen who addressed them. One and all seemed anxious to have the glorious opportunity of meeting face to face, the Ruler of France and his legions. Indeed the true flame of British patriotism never shone with greater effulgence than at this Meeting; and we have presented to our readers as full a detail of the speeches of the different Gentlemen who spoke, as our limits will permit; and which we doubt not will be highly worthy of attention at this important period.

Mr. FRANK, having moved the Address, said: "I stand forward upon the present moment to address you, and as the mover of the Address, for the purpose of which this Meeting is called: I should stand forward with great diffidence upon business of such publicity and importance, were I not in the almost constant habit of usually discharging my duty to the public. Assisted as I am by those habits; feeling, as I do, what I owe to the character of an Englishman, much of that diffidence is naturally destroyed. I address you at a period the most awful and important that we ever heard or read of; at a period when we are to fight with the strongest, and the greatest power that ever existed, for the preservation of that valuable Constitution, whence we have derived every happiness; for our lives, our families, and our religion. I say, when the strength of that great power is called out by the inordinate ambition of the greatest tyrant that ever lived upon the face of the earth, and the greatest enemy that this country ever had to contend with; I have no doubt but every man will think with me, that this country is not unnecessarily called upon for its exertion. When we know that this tyrant has satiated his ambition upon every thing but this country, and that its destruction is the only thing left here to satiate his ambition upon: When we know that it is, and has long been the admiration and envy of the world, and is now the only stumbling block in the way to the full gratification of all his desires; I trust, that under these considerations you will perceive that this meeting is called for no common purpose. When we look back to the page of our history, I trust the lesson of our forefathers will be instructive to us; that we will take their examples; and, like them, come forward with our lives and fortunes in support of our invaluable Constitution, and of every thing that is dear to us. Though this Address be signed by the Sheriff only, I doubt not it will be sealed by the hearts of the people; that they are determined

determined to be true to each other; for if Englishmen unite with one heart and one soul, they have nothing to dread. The stake to fight for, does not merely concern us as a collective body, but concerns us all as individuals in the preservation of our property, our wives, and our daughters; but if Englishmen come forth with united energy, England will stand against the whole world.

Mr. FAWKES seconded the motion, and spoke as follows;—"When I consider the great importance of the subject which has this day called us together—a subject perhaps the most serious upon which Englishmen ever deliberated. Feeling how absolutely necessary it is that as many as possible should give their opinion, where all are so deeply and momentuously concerned. I cannot help expressing the highest satisfaction, when I observe, and have the honour of addressing myself to so numerous and so very respectable an assemblage of my fellow freeholders. The question, Gentlemen, which you are this day called upon to decide, is one upon which, happily, little difference of opinion appears to exist. Your Ministers have thought it expedient once more to have recourse to hostilities; and, if you think, upon a fair and candid examination, that His Majesty's Ministers had no other choice left them, I trust you will cordially support the motion of my worthy friend, Mr. Frank, which if carried into effect, cannot fail to encourage His Majesty to prosecute the contest in which he is engaged with confidence and vigour.—Gentlemen, I can with great sincerity say, that no man present regrets more than myself the interruption which the waste, disorder, and the unsocial passions of war threaten to that rapid march of improvement, which the state of society in Europe for the last century has so powerfully promoted: no man more sincerely laments that situation of affairs, which especially in a commercial country, tends to check the exchange of commodities; which paralyzes industry, and which may eventually occasion an expenditure of blood and treasure, sufficiently prodigal to appal any mind; any mind, Gentlemen, not conscious of the tremendous evils we are preparing to avert, and the mighty advantages which we have to defend. Gentlemen, notwithstanding all the miseries, all the inconveniences, attendant upon such a situation, still circumstances may arise, which may render war a necessary evil; and we may fairly conclude that such necessity has actually taken place. When we find a great and powerful people absolutely compelled forcibly to contend for that character, without which nations cannot be great, and that security without which they cannot be prosperous. It has, I know, been said by many, and objected to by our enemies, that Malta is the sole cause of the present dispute; it is contended that we are expending our blood and our treasure, upon an object of inconsiderable value; a mere barren rock, which, even if it were ceded to us tomorrow, would not afford protection to those dominions, which, we conceive, would be endangered by its being left in the occupation of the enemy. But Gentlemen, this is not the point of view in which I look at the present war; I regard Malta merely as the point upon which the two Governments, irritated against each other, have chosen to take their stand; I feel convinced that this struggle must have taken place, even though the name of Malta had never once occured in the treaty; and I consider as the real cause of war, the unconquerable antipathy to this country which appears to have taken possession of the mind of Bonaparte. Gentlemen, firmly convinced that his Majesty's Ministers made peace in the true spirit of peace; after the great sacrifices we

we made to obtain it; after the very liberal treatment which Frenchmen of all descriptions experienced in this country at the cessation of hostilities, I must own, I did expect a suitable return from the First Consul: I did hope, that for the future, he would have left his neighbours at rest, and that the return of peace might have soothed his animosity to this country in particular. But Gentlemen, instead of this, what do we find at this period, on his part, but one continued series of injuries and insults; any of them, in my opinion, amounts to a just cause of war, even separately considered; but taken collectively, forming the strongest case ever yet exhibited to rouse the indignation, and to exasperate the manly feeling of a great and powerful people. Had the First Consul, Gentlemen, been suffered to proceed in his career with impunity, every thing sacred, every thing dear to us, must have been swept away; not only the honest fruits of our industry, but our Constitution, our private feelings, and our public character; every thing would have been put in requisition to gratify his malice and his mischief; and nothing would have remained to us but the miserable and melancholy remembrance of what we once were." Here Mr. Fawkes enumerated all the causes of the war, which we are sorry want of room obliges us to omit. Mr. Fawkes then continued "These, Gentlemen, are the gross injuries and the wanton insults you have received, and it is your province to determine, whether your feelings will permit you to put up with those wrongs; whether you will tamely and patiently await the destruction with which you are menaced by your inveterate foe; or whether by parting with a portion of your wealth, and sacrificing, for the moment, a few of your comforts, you will make one generous, one tremendous effort, to secure to yourselves and your posterity, that, for which alone an honest man would wish to live—the independence of the country which gave him birth. Did I believe, Gentlemen, that this war was occasioned by private ambition; did I believe that it had been commenced merely that this country might wreak vengeance, and satiate her vindictive passion, upon a country which had offended her: Did I not believe that His Majesty's Ministers had most reluctantly drawn the sword, and that they would return it to the scabbard as soon as they can do it with security to the country, and credit to themselves; you would not find me the advocate of violent measures. But, Gentlemen, this is not a common war, these are not common times; we are not now contending for any of those ordinary objects which have so often and so unfortunately urged the human species to their mutual destruction; but against the entire ascendancy of that monstrous power which has already trampled upon one half of Europe, and which would now dictate to the other." Mr. Fawkes here exhibited to the meeting, in the most energetic language, and which we are unable to follow, the dangers to which all our institutions are exposed.—In his mention of the audacious attack upon the liberty of the press by the First Consul, Mr. Fawkes called it that glorious privilege which had made his countrymen powerful, in proportion as it had rendered them enlightened.—"That engine (he said) could alone tend to humanize and break the bonds of those who still groaned under the dominion of ignorance, tyranny, and superstition, that right which none but despots disturbed; and for the establishment of which, the blood of Britons was not considered by those who maintained the glorious struggle, as too precious a sacrifice. In the First Consul's attack upon this privilege, I say, Gentlemen, he urged you, and that with threats, to alter the Constitution

of your country in his favour. Gracious God! what does he take us for? What! at his mere pleasure, are we to alter a constitution, for the establishment of which our ancestors did so much." Mr. Fawkes then noticed the Commercial Commissioners sent over to this country by France; not for any commercial purpose, but as accredited spies: and lastly that Bonaparte accused the King as the rewarder and encourager of assassins, and wished to make the people of this countrry believe that they are nothing more or less than a nation of cowards and shopkeepers. The country was, therefore, called upon to consider of these aggravated injuries and insults. Mr. Fawkes said, if the war had been entered into from ordinary causes; if it had been the offspring of private ambition; he, for one, should have withheld his support; but when we have to contend with a Colossal Power, that has trampled under its feet every other nation in Europe; when the choice is before us, whether we shall enjoy the benefit of that constitution, which has stood the test of ages; whether we shall enjoy that religion which has afforded to us and our forefathers a consolation under all the misfortunes of life, and an exalted hope in death; or whether we shall sit under the pestilential shade of the tree of liberty; no choice is left us but war or slavery. Our lands are allotted out to his followers: our property consigned to plunder, our children to ruin, and our wives to dishonour. Mr. Fawkes then forcibly said, "Gentlemen, I must confess, that till very lately, the apathy and indifference of my countrymen to their present dangerous situation, perplexed, astonished, and terrified me. I began, to use the language of our immortal Bard, to—

> Quake, lest my country
> A feverish life should entertain,
> And half a dozen winters more respect
> Than her perpetual honour.

But now, Gentlemen, I trust that the country is roused; and I feel confident, that there is not a man present who would not sooner suffer death than part with one jot of that independence by which he lives, moves, and has his being." Mr. F. said, if exertions were made suitable to the great occasion which gave them birth, that it would not merely be ungrateful, but criminal, to despond. "Why are we (he exclaimed) to forget the various exploits of our ancestors upon the plain of Blenheim? Why are we so suddenly to overlook their exertions on the summit of the heights of Abraham: but, Gentlemen, (he added) there is little reason to recur to examples of so remote a date, when they are abundantly supplied by the events of the last war; and when the First Consul vauntingly tells us, that we are unable to contend against him single-handed: I do maintain, that the field of Lincelles, the plains of Catux, the fortress of Acre, and the shores of Aboukir, are full and convincing proofs of the weakness of his assertion. Let us but consider; let us lay aside all our political differences at this moment; let us trust in God and a good cause; let us be united, active, and firm; and let us proclaim to the world, when the independence of the country is threatened, in the language of the Poet, which of the two to chuse—— "*Slavery or Death.*" Mr. Fawkes made many more observations, which we regret our room will not suffer us to detail; and drew towards a conclusion, by strongly expressing his hope, that as no circumstance yet had, so no event in the womb of time, would ever tend either to blast or to wither those laurels, which, he trusted, with a deathless verdure, would encircle the proud records of his envied and magnificent country. In his appeal to the lower classes, Mr. F. said—"Gentlemen it has been reported, but I trust without foundation, for I should be deeply concerned to think so meanly, even of the

the meanest of my countrymen, that some few individuals, in the great mass of our population, imagine, that the arrival and success of the French would put an end to all their toils, to all their cares, and to all their burthens. Gentlemen, if any person of that description now stands before me, if there yet remain any so perfectly infatuated, after the dire warnings they have received, I do beg, I do conjure them most earnestly to consider what has been the melancholy lot of those unfortunate countries which have fallen victims either to the arms or to the artifice of our enemies. Oh! Gentlemen, could we summon to our bar, at this awful moment, the poor miserable, half-starved, and devoted inhabitants of Italy, Switzerland, and Holland; could we put to them this simple question, 'Whether in trampling upon the rights of their superiors, the French army had respected theirs!' depend upon it, to this plain question we should receive a general, an affecting, a tremendous negative: they would tell us, that they experienced neither safety nor protection, either in respect to their property or their persons; they would tell us, that owing to French plunder, to the want of work, to the want of encouragement to industry; they were steeped in poverty to the very lips; and that, preferring exile to scenes so dreadful and so disgusting, they were preparing to fly to the utmost extremities of the earth, from so cruel, so abominable, and so incomprehensible a change."—Mr. Fawkes concluded with seconding the Address.

Mr. LASCELLES.—This country having already, as I conceive, expressed its unanimous opinion of the justice and necessity of the war, in which we have been reluctantly compelled to engage, I should deem it a waste of your time to enter at large into the transactions between this country and France, subsequent to the Treaty of Amiens. Although doubts may have occurred upon particular points, the country had admitted, that, upon the whole, there was such a clear evidence of views of aggression and hostility on the part of France, as to justify our going to war. I consider the conduct of France, since the treaty of Amiens, to the renewal of hostilities, as one continual series of insult and aggression. Circumstances repeatedly occurred during that period, which in ordinary times would, separately, have been considered as declarations of war. I do not blame the spirit of forbearance, which, under all the circumstances of the country, actuated our councils; but, beyond a certain point, forbearance, degenerates into cowardice. When once a country, which has ranked high among the powers of Europe, feels itself degraded by the adoption of a weak and timid policy, from that period may be dated the commencement of its downfall. Circumstanced as we are at present, it behoves us therefore to look forward with steadiness to the dangers which threaten us. The Chief Consul has announced his determination to invade this country; the obsequious and blasphemous addresses extorted from the suffering people of France, appear to encourage him to the attempt. However disgusted they may be with the violence and tyranny of their ruler, yet I am persuaded, that stimulated as they are by every sort of artifice, what they would not undertake from attachment to their own Government, they would readily undertake in the hope of plunder. This leads me to combat what I consider a most dangerous prejudice, too generally entertained by the people of this country, namely, the impracticability of invasion. Such an opinion is calculated to lull the people into a state of false security, and to afford to the indolent a plausible pretence for inactivity. But, be assured, an invasion, however difficult, is by no means impracticable.

practicable. I value, as much as any man, the skill and bravery of our navy; but when we take into contemplation the vast extent of coast occupied by the enemy: their immense armies, their alacrity, and, above all, their rooted hatred and animosity to this country, there is every reason to conclude the attempt will be made; circumstances, over which we can have no controul, may so far favour the enemy, as to admit of his reaching our shores. I do not contemplate even this event with despondency, but it behoves every man to rouse himself from a state of false security, and bring his mind to bear upon the utmost consequences of the dangers which threaten this country; in order that he may be prepared to resist, defeat, and that in the most speedy and exemplary manner, the most bloody and insatiable enemy with which this country had ever to contend. Whatever may have been the melancholy fate of other countries over which the intregues or arms of France have prevailed; whatever may have been the outrages and violence to which the defenceless inhabitants may have been exposed, they may be deemed trifling, in comparison to those we must be prepared to experience, should the enemy be permitted to advance into the country. What mercy is to be expected from the man, who not only ordered, but was an exulting eye-witness of the murder of 3,800 defenceless prisoners? What mitigation from the horrors of war, is to be looked for from the man who barbarously ordered to be poisoned 580 of his soldiers, disabled fighting under his command?—These are facts known to many of our brave countrymen, who so gloriously defeated, and ultimately expelled the French armies with disgrace from Egypt. I wish to rouse my fellow countrymen to a sense of what they may expect if the French were among them; and to impress upon them the necessity of their coming forward to defend themselves, their families, and property, from the murders, violations, plundering and devastation that attend upon, and mark the progress of the French arms. The deluded inhabitants of some countries have been taught to believe, that to relinquish their independence without a struggle, would be the means of securing to them at least some favour from the enemy; but instead of mercy, acts of humanity have been denied them. They have been wantonly massacred, their property plundered, their wives and daughters violated before their eyes, and their country left a prey to a merciless banditti. Do not let us deceive ourselves; the time is come when the voice of the country calls imperiously upon every man to stand forward, cheerfully and vigorously in its defence. Every day, nay, every hour, is of consequence. We have the means of effectual defence within ourselves; let every man who has a heart to defend his property, his family, his country, and every thing dear to him, step forward at this important crisis, with a voluntary offer of his services to repel an invading enemy. We must either defeat his projects, or we must fall a prey to his merciless ambition and cruelty. There never was a moment which called more loudly for unanimity and exertion than the present. If the Country be true to itself, and I verily believe it will prove itself so, the enemy must be hardy indeed, should he make the attempt at invasion; but even should he succeed in eluding the vigilance of our fleets and cruizers, and effect a landing, I think with such a disposition, supported by active exertions, we may look forward with confidence to success, and to the total defeat and disgrace of his armies. If I may be allowed to anticipate the feelings of the people of all descriptions of this great county, I think I may look for unanimity upon the present occasion.

casion. In giving assurances to His Majesty of our cordial support and co-operation, I trust, we all feel impressed with the same sense of the awful importance of the engagement; that we do not consider these assurances as formal words of ceremony or custom, but as a solemn pledge on behalf of ourselves and the county, that we feel to the fullest extent the real difficulties and dangers of our situation; the arduous struggle which this country is compelled to endure; and the sacrifices which the unexampled circumstances of the times render indispensably necessary for the public safety. With such sentiments, assisted by prompt and vigorous exertions, we may bid defiance to our enemies. The time which remains to us for preparation may be short, let us therefore employ it with effect, as upon that may depend the future destiny of England and the world.

Mr. STANHOPE.—I had no doubt that upon your summons to call us all here together on this day, to consider on the conduct that becomes this great county, to hold in the present perilous crisis of our country, I had not the smallest doubt but you would be attended by a very numerous and very respectable meeting; but one so numerous, so highly respectable as the present, has as much exceeded my expectations, as it gives comfort and satisfaction to my heart. When I signed my name to the requisition that was sent to you, from Leeds, I I did it under the impression that the feelings of the country were not sufficiently awakened; that they were not enough apprised of the danger, the immediate, pressing, actual, and hourly danger of an invasion of this island, with such a force as was never before drawn up against it. What has since passed in the senate, in the metropolis, and in almost every part of the kingdom, must have awakened and roused it as with the shrill call of the trumpet, when it sounds every man to arms. It is therefore the more satisfactory to see so large a meeting, because I am sure there is not a man that hears me, who thinks, that in holding up his hand for the Address, that has been so ably moved and seconded, he is holding it up to a common address at the beginning of a common war; that he will have nothing further to do but to meet a roomful of his neighbours to dinner; to drink "the King's health," "the Wooden Walls of Old England with three times three;" to join the chorus of "Rule Britannia," and to pay his taxes with as little grumbling as may be.—No, Sir!—we by this address publicly and solemnly, before God and our country, pledge our fortunes, persons, and lives, in defence of our Sovereign and all the blessings of our glorious Constitution. There is not a man that hears me, I am persuaded, who is not prompt and eager to redeem that pledge; there is not, there cannot be, a man here who would leave undefended our good, tried, and brave old King in the hour of danger.—No, Sir!—we need now no warning voice; no string of eloquence; no thoughts that heat, and words that burn, are necessary to raise a host of hardy men, when the King, the Parliament, and the Country is in distress. Call out to YORKSHIREMEN, "*Come forth to battle*"—our answer will be, one and all, "*We are ready—shew us the enemy—lead on.*"—Sir, that enemy is not far off; a very numerous, well-appointed, ably commanded army, to whom is promised the plunder of England, are now hovering round, and part of them in daily sight of the promised land. They view it like so many famished wolves, cruel as death and hungry as the grave, panting for an opportunity, at any risk, to come into our sheepfold;—but, if they should, is it not our business, our first duty, to have such a guard of our faithful English Mastiffs,

Mastiffs, of the old breed, as shall make them quickly repent of their temerity. *The Chief Consul of France* tells us, that we are but a *nation of Shopkeepers*; let us *Shopkeepers* then melt our *weights* in our *scales*, and return him the compliment in *bullets*. Sir, we may have a firm reliance on the exertions of as gallant a Fleet as ever sailed; but that fleet cannot perform impossibilities; it cannot be in two places at once; it cannot conquer the winds and subdue the storms: though our old Tubs can do much, they cannot do every thing; and it would be unsafe and dastardly to lye skulking behind them. With the blessing of God, and a good cause, we can do wonders; but if we depend upon our naval prowess only, we have much to fear.—No, Sir!—England will never be perfectly safe, until she can defend herself, as well by land as by sea; until she can defy the haughty foe, if there was even a bridge between Calais and Dover, and that bridge in possession of the enemy; till she can say in the language of a good English boxing match, "a fair field and no favour;" or in the language of Macduff in the play, "within our swords' length set him, if he escape, then heaven forgive him," all his lies, his blasphemies, and his murders. Mr. Stanhope then took notice of the various characters Bonaparte had assumed; his treatment to the Turkish prisoners, and to his own wounded soldiers in Egypt; and last of all, the slow lingering death in the vapour of a damp dungeon, of the gallant black chief Toussaint, whom he treated with villainy, kidnapped, and miserably destroyed.

Mr. WRIGHTSON, in a short, but energetic speech, highly recommended that spirit of unanimity which appeared among his fellow countrymen; that spirit of true British liberty which would be fully able to repel the Invader.—He said, that after the eloquence and abilities which had been displayed by the gentlemen who had already spoken on the occasion, it would be vain in him to trouble the Meeting any further, than by giving his most sincere and hearty sanction to the present address in support of our King and Country.

Mr. TIKELL, of Barningham-Hall, near Greta-Bridge,—after stating the disadvantages which he laboured under in addressing the Meeting, after that display of eloquence which they had just heard, observed, that nothing but a sense of that duty he owed to his Country and himself at this most important period, could have called forth any talents which he possessed; but feeling as he did, the arduous contest in which we were soon to be engaged, he asserted it to be the sacred duty of every Englishman, to step forward in whatever way he should consider himself of any use to his Country. Mr. T. then stated the purpose for which the meeting was called; namely, to Address his Majesty, and pledge themselves, that with hand and heart they would join to defeat the ambitious projects of an inveterate enemy, against the very existence of our Country. After expressing his belief in the loyalty and courage of Britons, he said, "Our Liberties, our Constitution, our National Independence have been menaced;—and he that will meanly skulk behind the common danger,—he that will not shed his blood in such a cause, must either be a traitor, or stand confessed as a wretch whose soul was never animated by a single spark of that pure flame which led our ancestors to glory.—If such a wretch there be, may he sink into oblivion.—If such a traitor lives among us—may his fate be proportioned to his crime;—may he enjoy the object of his wishes;—may he taste the baneful fruits of the tree of Gallic liberty—may its poisonous juice corrode his very heart—and its accursed venom dry up the springs of life;

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—may he wither like the oak that is blasted by lightning,—and like it, be a proof to the world, that the thunders of heaven roll not in vain.—France, since the commencement of her revolution, has appeared in the world like a great conflagration. It is to quench that fire that we are now called upon, which threatens to consume in its progress the whole civilized world; or that we are basely to submit till we behold the fair fabric of our Constitution tottering to its foundation. It is to decide the great question of Liberty or Slavery:—It is to decide whether we will preserve that which our ancestors have handed down to us as a sacred deposit, or servilely give it up to French Ambition.—No!—let us convince them that we will not; let us rush on; let us strike some blow that may spread a terror to the whole of France, and shake the very throne of her usurper; let us convince France that she is not invulnerable; let us by our example, arouse the lost spirit of Europe, and lead them on the way that will pull down this Colossal Statue:—let us not forget the character of our enemy, of him who under the specious guise of a popular title, has usurped the diadem of France, and has assumed the Royal Purple, stained with the blood of his murdered Sovereign:—for be assured, he stands prepared to hurl the torch of discord on our shores.—Let us not only raise our shield to award off the blow, but draw our sword to avenge the insult that is offered; and let us rather perish amidst the ruins of our constitution, than live under the polluting air of slavery.

Mr. WILBERFORCE began with apologizing for having absented himself from the House of Commons while it was still sitting, but he trusted that he should be excused on account of the strong desire he felt to join in the solemn act in which they were now engaged, of assuring His Majesty, in the present critical circumstances of the country, that the Freeholders of this great county were deeply impressed with a sense of the danger which now threatened us, but that they felt themselves bound also to declare their firm determination to stand forth with becoming resolution, in defence of their King, their Constitution, and their Country. This was no ordinary occasion, nor the war in which we were now engaged, a common war; war was always an evil; but the present, dangerous beyond all in former example. We have to contend, not for some distant possession of the value of which persons might entertain different opinions; not for some dubious point of honour, or for some real but secondary interest, but for the very body and substance of our Island;—not for the foliage or even the branches, but even for the very trunk of that British oak; that oak, so different in all respects from the tree of liberty of which the Gentleman before him had spoken; that oak, beneath which a grateful and a happy people had so long sheltered, and under which the distressed of other countries had often found a refuge, when driven to seek protection from the stormy blasts in their own less happy land.—Let us consider the crisis—We live in times teeming with events of such prodigious magnitude, that they seem to laugh to scorn all that we used to call important in our former history. Let us not deceive ourselves. It is no petty danger that threatens us; it is great beyond all precedent: I would not hide from you our situation—I trust you are not of that wretched race of beings who would seek consolation by concealing from themselves their real danger; but, that like Britons you will look it in the face. Yet while on the one hand I state that your dangers are thus great and numerous, yet on the other, I trust I am not deceived in declaring, that, under the

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Divine blessing which has so long favoured us, you may still transmit unimpaired to your posterity, those rights and that civil happiness you received from your forefathers.—Gentlemen, we are at war with France; a great and powerful country;—and it has been truly remarked, that all countries, after times of revolution and civil war, are capable of more energetic efforts, because they are then habituated to labours, burthens, and dangers, estranged from the quiet and comfort of tranquil life, and peaceful industry. But we have not France only to contend with, but with a great part of Europe; many are the vassal states which are now forced to supply all that is required by their powerful taskmaster, France; and even all the other great powers seem to bow to the ascendant of their domineering superior. From the coast of Denmark to the centre of the Adriatic, with the exception of Portugal, we behold only a hostile shore; but it will be said, our navy will protect us, it will do all that a navy can effect: But the most skilful naval men are the most forward to declare, that from the uncertainty of intercepting an enemy, from the various circumstances of winds, of currents, of calms, and other such accidents, we must not depend on our navy, for preventing invasion; and happily for us, justly as we are partial to our naval defence, our attention to it has not so engrossed us, as to prevent our gaining many splendid trophies in the field of military honour. I might appeal to ancient times; I might remind you of Cressy and Agincourt; but let us look to still later times, when our brave soldiers have humbled the pride of France, and conquered with inferior force her boasted armies; look to the last war, and especially to Egypt: The First Consul might there be convinced, that the present race of Brittons inherit the gallantry of their brave ancestors; and look above all at Acre, where the First Consul himself, with every possible advantage, was compelled to yield to the commanding energy of our brave countryman, Sir Sidney Smith. Whilst we have such heroes as him to defend us, with the blessings of Providence, we need not fear. Even my friend at my side, Lord Mulgrave, reminds me of the eminent gallantry of British troops in the last war; gallantry which it was his honourable office to inspire and lead, and which was increased by the consciousness that they were under his military guidance.—Gentlemen, let me confess to you, I am most afraid of language I sometimes hear, that the enemy will not dare to attack us. Let me assure you, that all who are best informed, agree that the First Consul is determined on invasion. In truth, he has been able to excite in his countrymen, as well as in his army, such an ardent spirit and presumptuous confidence of conquering this country, that he could not now repress it if he would; but these violent paroxysms of passion, as they are more easily raised in our neighbours the French, so they more quickly subside again. My countrymen are of an opposite character and quality; and if they are more slowly excited, their feelings, when once roused, are more fixed and durable. Shallow streams are easily moved into a rippling; but we English are more like the ocean we are used to traverse; not so soon raised into a storm, but when once raised, raging with billows of tremendous magnitude. Yes, Gentlemen, the attempt will be made, and we all, and each of us, in our several situations, should resolve to use our utmost efforts to repel it. The wealthy must contribute their wealth, the strong their bodily strength, all their spirit, and every one must act as if all depended on his own individual exertion. If thus we act, we cannot be defeated. With our triumphant navy, to every

single

single ship of which we might almost point for some act of superior valour. With our army, with our militia, we are now going to join the mass and body of our people. We shall be an armed nation: this is what our enemy cannot bring against us. He may transport successive armies; but an armed nation like this will not be overcome. If these exertions require, as they will, great burthens and labours, lay them to the right account; they are borne to preserve all that is dear to you; they are laid on you, in fact, not by your own rulers, but by the French Government. Oh! my friends, could I but represent to you the dreadful state to which you would be reduced, if the enemy should succeed in his attempt, it would be sufficient to call forth all your exertions, and make you feel as nothing the greatest labours and sufferings you will have to bear. Every conquered country is reduced to a state of wretchedness; its population become hewers of wood and drawers of water to their imperious lords; but, in the case of France, we should not only be enslaved by a nation, foreign to us in language, in religion, in manners, in habits, but the long rivalship and hostility between the two countries, would serve greatly to aggravate our misery. They would have to revenge upon us all the victories we had gained over them; and happily there is a long score to be paid off, which now recorded in history to our distinction, would then only be remembered in order to add bitterness to our bondage, and heap up insult upon injury; besides they would know that we could not but intend to take the first opportunity of shaking off the yoke, and therefore fear would exasperate cruelty, and they would see no hope but in grinding us down into sordid vassalage, that the slavish mind might be confirmed in us, and every remaining spark of British spirit be extinguished from our bosoms. Gentlemen, look abroad, and see how the French have conducted themselves towards other countries, even where this spirit of rivalship has not existed. Look to the French conduct in countries where they came with professed intentions of freeing the inhabitants from oppression. They extorted from the wretched natives all their property, and threatened them with every possible mark of cruelty and outrage. The very decencies of language forbid my mentioning to you the enormous brutality of their conduct towards the female sex; but will any one say, this was at the beginning of the Revolution; things are now changed,—"No."—Their conduct in Egypt was no less atrocious, and with which they had no quarrel, and which they professed to come to, in order to do good to the inhabitants; even the other day, in Hanover, the same unutterable abominations prevailed, and in the broad face of day, shameless indecencies were perpetrated, which, while the decorums of civilized society prevent my naming,, so I trust, there is not present a single bosom so foul as that the idea of their abominations can be suggested by your own minds. All this and worse you would have to suffer. Can you then hesitate? I draw a good omen from the general animation that I see around me. We must remember, however, that it is only by vigorous and steady exertions that our country can be saved; but we are prompted to these exertions by every motive of interest, as well as of honour, and of feeling; and as I own I look forward with desire to the restoration of the blessings of peace; remember that in proportion as your preparations for war are more vigorous and decisive, your hopes of peace may be more sanguine; so long as the enemy hopes to conquer you, you cannot hope

for security in peace; but when he is at length convinced, that all his efforts must be vain, we may then hope for a cessation of hostilities; meanwhile it is a satisfaction to my mind, that while I am urging you to war, it is not for the purpose of conquering or enslaving others, but of defending yourselves. It is not to impose fetters on your neighbours, but to vindicate your own liberties and equal laws. It is a contest in which Europe, the world, human nature itself, is interested; only guard against the delusion—excuse my once more repeating the warning, that the enemy will not attack you. Remember Switzerland, unhappy country, that calls forth the feelings of all, to whom the name of liberty is dear; while she hesitated, the enemy matured his strength, until at length he became irresistible; but you, I trust, will afford an instance of a different kind, and the other nations of Europe now bending under the yoke of France, may learn from you a lesson of successful resistance, and feel their own degradation more galling, by being contrasted with your independence; know then your own state; make efforts worthy of yourselves, and then as we consult together in this season of danger, so we may hereafter rejoice in the hour of victory.

Lord MULGRAVE said, that he felt himself called upon by what had fallen from his honourable friend who had last spoken, to say something of the character of a British soldier. His Lordship said, he felt a pride as an Englishman; he felt a pride as a fellow-soldier, in doing them justice. Called by his Sovereign to exert his best zeal and his best abilities in the defence of his country, he wished his abilities could bear any proportion at that time to the zeal he felt displayed. It was a matter of particular gratification to be called to the defence of his native country, where every tie of personal connection and local habits would add a spur to every exertion. He felt the weight of the charge he had undertaken: but he felt also the advantage of being supported by such feelings, and assisted by such energy as had been manifested by those to whom he was addressing himself. He saw with the pride of a Briton and a soldier, the spirit of his country coming forth into action. He said, the effects of French conquest, the cruelty of French power, and the devastation of French rapacity, had been painted, in glaring terms, by the Gentlemen who had preceded him, from the reports they have heard. "It has been a painful part of my duty (said he) to have travelled through some of those fine countries conquered by France; I have seen them almost desolate; I have seen the inhabitant driven from his peaceful and happy abode, where the fruits of his industry have suffered devastation by the wanton and destructive fury of French fraternity, and French devastation; and also the wretched and ruined farmers, and their industrious, and till then, innocent labourers, driven to the desperate and precarious existence of robbers and banditti. I have seen those countries where the females have become the object for the gratification of French lust. Such a picture, in which we, as a nation, are not concerned, is of itself sufficient to rouse the spirit of Englishmen; but when we are told that we are not able to cope single-handed with France, who that has a grain of English spirit, but feels himself challenged to the contest. We have contended single-handed with France, and those times mark the proudest page of our history. Agincourt, Blenheim, and the conclusion of the last war, ought to teach France what single-handed we can do with her; and, now we are again single-handed, we will convince them that we can do more.

If

If they dare oppose themselves to freemen, freemen will convince them with whom they have to encounter. I have with pride, seen the spirit this day displayed in this great and opulent county; I consider it as a pledge for the spirit of the whole kingdom. I feel now no doubt of the issue of the contest. We must, and I see we shall follow up with spirit, those wise provisions made by Parliament. I have seen the effect of British discipline, as well as British spirit. If Englishmen are armed, there is no doubt what they can do. Most Englishmen know something of the management of a fowling-piece.

If the practice of discipline, which I have recommended to you, for the purpose of rendering your efforts more effectual against the enemy, with the least possible sacrifice of British blood, and with the least possible mixture of individual lamentation in the general triumph of his country; if this degree of discipline should not be perfect when the enemy arrives, as it cannot be general; yet, let every man who hears me, feel a pride and satisfaction in the reflection that his individual exertion may conduce to the final triumph of his countrymen. Make use of your knowledge of the country; harrass his flanks; press on his rear; check his detachments; cut off his supplies; a swarm of zealous Englishmen fighting for their country, will impede every step of his progress, and lessen the work of the disciplined force. I call upon you all [*here the meeting with one voice replied*, "*All*; *we will all.*"] I will lead you as a *soldier*; I will fight with you as a fellow countryman; I will endeavour to turn my efforts where they may best second your spirit; and nothing shall be wanting on my part that I am capable of, to lead you on to victory. I have seen an equal contest between Englishmen and Frenchmen. I have seen what Englishmen can do. I have seen five hundred Englishmen surrounded by an enemy, occupying a country ten miles around them. I have seen these handful of men multiply themselves by their zeal and energy, and check the efforts of that enemy, with the patient endurance of fatigue, the cheerful sacrifice of comforts, and the ready encounter of danger, which particularly marks the character of Englishmen in times of difficulty and danger. When our preparations shall have been matured, and the spirit this day shown, shall have been marshalled; so far from thinking the country in danger if the enemy lands, I think it will be a happy circumstance, not only for this country, but for Europe, if the enemy does land. I could almost persuade myself, that it would be wisdom to withdraw our fleets, and encourage the enemy to come; the fate they would meet with upon British ground, would, I doubt not, rouse Europe from her lethargy, and afford them the opportunity of shaking off their oppressive chains. It is not a contest between France and England alone, but a contest for the slavery or freedom of the world. If the enemy should land, let Englishmen bear this in their hearts, that they are not fighting for themselves alone, but for the whole world, which is deeply interested in the triumph of Britain."

Mr. Frank again came forward—when the Address was universally voted, and the Meeting adjourned."

York Herald.

Extract from the eloquent, patriotic, and impressive, Charge made by LORD ELLENBOROUGH, CHIEF JUSTICE OF ENGLAND, *to the* GRAND JURY *of the County of Sussex.*

"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

"At a period like the present, so critical and important, when so large a proportion of your valuable time, attention, and

and labour, is so necessarily and so laudably occupied in arranging and preparing the means of defence for your country, it cannot but occur as a matter of just commendation, that you appear here disposed and ready to sacrifice still more abundantly a portion of your convenience to the demands of public duty, by bearing also your very important and no less useful share in the administration of that public justice we are this day respectively called upon to administer. Your occasional attendance to these duties, and still more the exercise, by many of you, of the functions of local Magistracy, assisted by that information, antecedently derived from a liberal and expanded education, renders it in a degree unnecessary for me to dwell minutely on their importance, as such avocations must have instructed most of you, not only in the general principles, but in the particular provisions of that wholesome and salutary system of laws, by which this country has the happiness of being governed; a system of laws, in the formation of which the people, it is our pride and boast, have a large individual share, as well as a more *effective* share in the administration of them, both in our Civil and Criminal Courts, than belong to the Members of any Civil Community, that has hitherto existed in the history of mankind. If, therefore, you inherit, as assuredly you do, that spirit, and those honourable feelings your forefathers did for the Rights and Constitution handed down to them; the knowledge you must have received from such sources of information, cannot fail to have produced in your minds a corresponding veneration for the wisdom that framed and suggested such laws, and the characteristic good sense and firmness of your countrymen which has continued, matured, and given effect to them; and also to have produced in you (which is most essential at the present crisis) a *constant, immovable*, and *fearless determination*, at *whatever peril*, and under the pressure of *whatever difficulties* and *inconveniences*, to *maintain* and to *perpetuate* to succeeding generations, the *blessings* thus derived to you from that system of *wise and equal laws*, under which you and your ancestors have *so long and happily flourished*. Beneath the protecting shade of those laws, and under the mild and beneficent character of a succession of excellent Sovereigns, especially under that of his present Majesty, and the Princes of his illustrious House, this country has for a long series of years enjoyed a greater proportion of civil and political liberty, and of *real happiness*, than has fallen to the lot of any other community in the known world. A country great in arms, in arts, and in commerce; in the discovery and perfection of every kind of human science, and in the improvement of every comfort and convenience that gladdens and adorns social life; and above all attached to the pure reformed religion established amongst us, which exhibits generally the good effects of the Christian dispensation, from the morality it inculcates, and which in comparison is infinitely more chaste and correct, and better calculated to promote happiness, than the religion of other nations that surround us. In this happy and enviable condition of human affairs, it has, however, pleased God, from the mysterious and inscrutable ends of his Divine Wisdom, to permit for a time a great part of the world to be visited and ravaged by a revolutionary storm, which, arising in foreign lands, has at last swept away before it all the barriers of continental strength and security; has annihilated all former alliances and associations for the common protection of states and kingdoms; has extinguished every spirit of resistance in heretofore

manly

manly and martial nations, and stunned and affrighted Europe into a melancholy state of passive and desponding expectation and endurance of whatever thraldom and disgrace the malignant pest and scourge of the human race may have in store for them. In such a state of despondency and submission, you will feel with me, this gallant, high-minded, and powerful nation, cannot endure to stand. The blessings which, under God's providence, it enjoys, are too many and too valuable; the resources it possesses, in wealth and in arms, and in an active and undaunted population, are too extensive and effective, not to afford at once both the motive and the means for the most energetic and successful resistance to those, whom no treaty can bind, no sincerity and liberality of conduct can conciliate, and whose mad lust of domination and conquest no sense of human suffering, or calamity, in their own country, or in others, can qualify or restrain. In this awful posture of affairs, I say, it is cast upon us by Providence, as a duty we owe to ourselves and to the world, to become *the means* and *the example*, by which the world may be aroused and rescued from the degraded state of terror and dismay into which it is at present cast down and laid prostrate; in the hope that the Princes of Europe may once more be induced to resume some active and honourable measures of co-operation and union for the attainment of the general and permanent interests of mankind; which *means* will be best afforded, and *example* best displayed, by a generous and prudent sacrifice of our present ease, comfort, and indulgences, for the attainment of lasting and honourable security. Whatever then in such a case is expended, is cheaply laid out in the redemption of all that remains. It is a prudent salvage well paid; an economical and trusty devotion of a part to preserve the rest. Whatever life is lost in such a cause is a sacrifice to the best interests of our country, our religion, and our laws; to the best interests of all future beings in our land; and the most honourable consummation of our own."

British Press.

WARNING TO THE CONSUL.

AN ORIGINAL SONG.

So they say Little *Bony* is making his boast,
That, soon he intends a descent on our Coast,
But 'tis one thing to talk, and another to do,
And who is afraid of this mere Bugaboo?

Should he set but a foot on our freedom-girt shore,
The Consular Chair he will never fill more,
For the Lads of the Island will show him some fun,
And tear from his brow, ev'ry Laurel he's won.

Of *Marengo* he boasts, and the Devil knows what,
But for *Acres*, he still keeps his thumb upon that,
For there Gallant Sidney once prov'd to a T.
That fighting on shore, came as pat as at Sea.

Should

Should the Coast of old Erin, this Braggart receive,
(As many are led from his threats, to believe)
To his cost, by Saint Partick, the Consul will find
A welcome, that may not be quite to his mind.

Or should this Invader be led to explore
The way to old England, by Caledon's shore,
I think he'll be tempted to curse his hard lot,
When met in the Field by the *true Sans culottes.*

But jesting apart, let us join heart and hand,
With vigour to meet him, if here he should land;
And prove we are Britons—united and brave,
Then laugh at the man, who our Isle would enslave.

A. Z.

THE BRITONS' DETERMINATION.

Our feuds, our party passions are for ever gone- they are to be buried in the Grave of our Invaders.

OUR bosoms we'll bare for the glorious strife,
And our oath is recorded on high,
To prevail in the cause that is dearer than life,
Or crush'd in its ruins, to die.
Then rise, fellow freemen, and stretch the right hand,
And swear to prevail in your dear native land.

'Tis the home we hold sacred is laid to our trust,
God bless the green isle of the brave;
Should a conqueror tread on our forefathers' dust,
It would rouse the old dead from their grave.
Then rise, fellow freemen, and stretch the right hand,
And swear to prevail in your dear native land.

In a Briton's sweet home shall the spoiler abide,
Prophaning its loves and his charms?
Shall a Frenchmn insult the lov'd-fair at our side?
To arms! Oh, my country to arms!
Then rise, fellow freemen, and stretch the right hand,
And swear to prevail in your dear native land.

Shall Tyrants enslave us, my countrymen?—No!
Their heads to the sword shall be given:—
Let a death bed repentance be taught the proud foe,
And his blood be an offering to Heaven.
ONE and ALL then we rise, and stretch the right hand,
And swear to prevail in our dear native land.

CAMPBELL.